

MARRIED 3 TIMES TO KID MCCOY; TWICE TO OTHERS

Mrs. Wheelock Let One Husband Divorce Her "Because It Was Cheaper."

AS SHE SEES YALE MEN.

Lawyer Hertz Gets Verdict for \$3,500 in Suit Against George Wheelock.

The views and reminiscences of Mrs. Julie Ellen Woodruff-Selby-Thompson-Wheelock concerning her five matrimonial experiences were fearfully given by her to a jury before Supreme Court Justice Brieger today. The jury after listening to her story with deep interest brought in a \$3,500 verdict against her present husband, George A. Wheelock, millionaire retired bookmaker, and in favor of Emanuel Hertz, a lawyer, who sued Wheelock for a \$5,000 fee.

Mrs. Wheelock surprised the Court and jurors by admitting that she permitted one of her husbands to get a divorce from her because "it was cheaper." She admitted that she had married Kid McCoy three times. She married him the third time after expounding what she termed the "corruption of the prize ring."

Half arising from the witness stand and in tears, Mrs. Wheelock dramatically accused her former prize fighter husband of attempting to inveigle her third husband, Charles Thompson, famous Yale coxswain and millionaire of Schenectady into an alienation of affections suit.

She paid her compliments to Yale men, some of them at least, and said that those who had too much money were cursed and seldom made good husbands.

When Mrs. Wheelock took the stand she let drop a heavy veil and gave the jury a view of her snapping eyes. She engaged constantly in smart repartee with former Assistant District Attorney Frank Moss, who opposed her husband.

She tilted her hat back and announced:

"Now before I go on I want it understood that I am a writer of educational stories for children. I am not a layer of odds." This was volunteered by the witness because of the stress that Mr. Moss laid on the admission by Wheelock that he "laid odds on races before betting became a crime."

"How many times did you marry Kid McCoy?" asked Mr. Moss.

"Three times," Mrs. Wheelock smiled.

"And you say you exposed his business?"

"I exposed the corruption of boxing which our State government is now appointing commissioners for and we taxpayers are going to pay \$5,000 a year to each one of those Commissioners," Mrs. Wheelock replied.

"Did you marry Kid McCoy after exposing him?" was asked.

"I did," she snapped in reply.

"You divorced him twice?"

"Yes."

"Were you divorced before that from another man?"

"Yes, according to the laws and requirements of this State," she answered.

"Were you the plaintiff every time."

"Oh, no, not at all," she replied.

"Once it was cheaper—if you understand those things—to let the other side do it."

"You mean to say you permitted your husband to sue you, is that right?" asked Mr. Moss apparently astonished.

Mrs. Wheelock was in tears again.

"Yes," she replied, vehemently, "I did it to protect Mr. Thompson. This husband of mine I tried to expose for trying to deceive."

Mr. Moss interrupted to ask if she meant Kid McCoy.

"Yes," she continued. "He wanted to inveigle this poor little Schenectady banker in it—what do you call it?—a suit for alienation of affections, and I would not allow it because I claimed there was no affection to be alienated. I allowed it to be that way to protect Mr. Thompson from any such nefarious attack."

"I was a nurse to Mr. Thompson," she continued, in tears. "He was one of those creatures we have in this country—he was cursed with too much money and not able to take care of himself. He was a Yale man, and at Yale he became addicted to the things that rich Yale men—some of them—are. He was coxswain of the crew for four years."

Give the Daughter a Regular Allowance And Put a Future Wife on Business Basis



SPENDING ALLOWANCES ARE BAD FOR THE GIRL WHO WANTS TO ASK FOR MONEY.



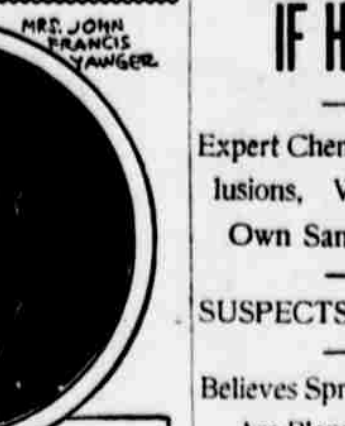
HERE'S YOUR ALLOWANCE AND YOU WILL HAVE TO LIVE WITHIN IT!! DAUGHTER.



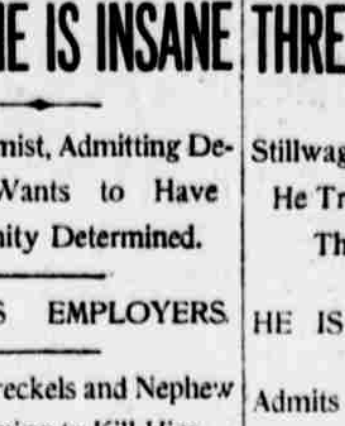
LIVING ON AN ALLOWANCE TEACHES ECONOMY THAT IS USEFUL WHEN THE GIRL MARRIES.



START THEM ON ALLOWANCES EARLY.



SOME WOMEN HAVE UNLIMITED CREDIT AT THE STORES.



IT MAKES GIVING A PLEASURE WHEN SHE CAN SAVE IT OUT OF HER ALLOWANCE.



BUT WENT ENOUGH READY CASH TO BUY A LUNCHEON.

Two Noted Women Agree This Is the Only Sensible Plan of Teaching Their Sisters the True Value of a Dollar—They'll Learn Economy and Self-Denial and Build Up Bank Accounts.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

Put your daughter on a business basis! That is the earnest injunction of the most prominent clubwoman in America, Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker, national president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. In the current issue of the Ladies' Home Journal she says: "There is no respect in which the education of our girls is more deficient than in the matter of finance."

"I have made, during the last few years a study of this question, and have found that, roughly speaking, our girls may be divided into three classes: First, there is the girl who all her life is given more than she deserves; father, mother, brothers lavish gifts upon her; she continually takes and gives nothing. This is the girl that is in danger of developing into a parasite; it is an awful word, but we cannot deny that parasites do exist in our country to-day, and that we should do all in our power to prevent our girls from becoming this lowest type of womanhood."

"The second class represents the girl who is given money spasmodically. She never knows upon what she may depend. I should subdivide this group into two classes. THE SENSITIVE GIRL AND THE ONE WHO WINS BY CAJOLERY."

"There is the sensitive girl who dreads asking for money. In consequence, she does without many things that she might justly have. She naturally longs for independence, but she does not know how to win it."

"The other subdivision represents the girl who soon learns, if she is refused \$5 before dinner, that if the meal has been appetizing, and if she approaches her father in just the right fashion, perches on the edge of his chair, administers the right caress with the proper amount of flattery, she frequently gets \$10. Now, this girl is learning to rely upon cajolery, flattery and her physical charms."

"The third class represents the girl who from early childhood has been given a fixed allowance. As she grows older this allowance is increased, and the list of articles that she must buy with it is also increased. She is made to realize fully that if she is extravagant her father's Easter hat she must economize on some other point; that no amount of teasing will increase the sum given her. I can see nothing to lose and everything to gain by this method; and I cannot understand why so many of our American men, generous as they are, are unwilling to give their daughters this business training."

And that is exactly how Mrs. John Francis Yawger feels about it. Mrs. Yawger is First Vice President of the City Federation of Women's Clubs, President of the Board of Trustees of the New York Medical College and Hospital for Women, and President of the Society of New England Women. She herself was brought up on the allowance system, and she brought up her own daughter in the same fashion.

"When I was a little girl and lived over in Brooklyn and went to the Packard Institute, I had my weekly stipend," she said. "I think I could put my hand now on the worn, old-fashioned leather purse in which I used to keep my money. Out of it I had to pay for my lunches, carfare and hair ribbons. I can assure you that I learned the value of a dollar."

"As Mrs. Pennybacker says, no other financial arrangement is so fair and helpful to a girl. The sensitive girl or woman dreads asking for money as a favor, and will deprive herself of real necessities rather than plead for her pennies. The girl of course here cajoles her father and plays on her mother's vanity till she gets what she wants. Or, if she is unsuccessful, she is very likely to get into debt, provided she can find persons foolish or unscrupulous enough to give her credit."

LET FINANCIAL RESPONSIBILITY BEGIN WITH SCHOOL.

"Nor is it fair to a girl to give her more than she needs or deserves. She gets the idea that she can go out and pick money off the road bushes, and her husband suffers later on. If she has

credit in several shops she buys blindly, and has no chance to learn the important lesson that there are a hundred cents in every dollar. When a little girl is old enough to go to school she is old enough to have her first allowance and to understand that with it she should supply certain needs and pleasures."

"How much should a girl receive as an allowance?" I asked.

"That depends on her age, her father's income and her needs," said Mrs. Yawger. "Naturally, a small child receives a small sum. On each birthday it may be proportionately increased. The father should never give more than he can afford. On the other hand, in certain circles and surroundings a girl will need more money than in others. It goes without saying that not even the daughter of wealthy parents should receive an allowance so large that she is tempted to waste it in folly and dissipation."

"So far as possible, however, a girl's allowance should be spent as she herself dictates. If she throws it away on some foolish extravagance early in the week, her mother should let her take the consequences. It won't hurt her to learn, even while she is in school, that she must know what she doesn't need means going without lunch and walking down town."

"The girl with an allowance begins to save money, in most instances. She realizes that the constant indulgence in small pleasures means that she will be penniless, or nearly so, when some big thing comes along which she really wants. Almost before she knows it she finds herself with a little bank account."

SELF-DENIAL LEARNED WITH FINANCIAL RESPONSIBILITY.

"Also she is afforded the great pleasure of giving to others. She misses that, when she has to ask her father or her mother for money every time she wishes to buy a present. The gift that she makes as the result of self-sacrifice and self-denial is a gift indeed. It shows a little girl who saved up her allowance for several weeks to spend it all on a big box of salted almonds which she bought and presented to her mother after lunch on a day when I happened to be visiting them."

Mrs. Yawger is greatly interested in household economics, and more than any one else, made possible the permanent establishment of the open air market at West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street. She collected for Borough President Marks' advertisement representing the demand of 500,000 New York women that the market should stay. She believes that there should be a businesslike adjustment of finances between husband and wife, as well as between father and daughter.

"Every wife should have an allowance," she declared stoutly. "Seventy-five per cent. of big and little matrimonial dissensions have to do with money. A woman should be compelled to ask her husband for every dollar she spends, nor is it enough to allow her credit in several shops. She should have a fixed amount in hand every month and should run her home in exactly as businesslike fashion as her husband runs his office."

"You'd be surprised if you knew how many women go to their meetings at the Hotel Astor without money enough in their purses to go downstairs and buy themselves lunch. Yet they are well dressed and probably have accounts in more than one shop."

"I notice that the girls are more and more inclined to settle definitely the question of money before they

marry," added Mrs. Yawger with a twinkle of satisfaction in her brown eyes. "I don't know if their mothers put them up to it, but they are saying to their young men, 'If you don't mind, dear, let's arrange the amount of my allowance now.' And if the girl has had an allowance for years the prospective husband's only possible argument against giving her one is the fear that she may not know the value of money—is answered. Putting daughter on a business basis is but the preliminary step to putting wife there."

Car's Sides Are Shattered in Thirty-Foot Fall in Factory Building.

The driving belt of an elevator in the factory building at Nos. 108-110 Greene Street broke today just as the car had passed the second floor, going up. The car dropped to the basement, thirty feet, rebounded four feet and stuck. The eight girls who were in the car were thrown to the floor of the car and covered with splintered wreckage of the sides, which collapsed. They were taken out without difficulty.

Ambulance Surgeon Cox of St. Vincent's Hospital attended Lena Vergi of No. 118 Boerum Street, Brooklyn; Josephine Tucci of No. 24 Monroe Street, Sarah Labowitz of No. 108 Stanton Street and Mary Newman of No. 108 Stanton Street, all of whom were badly bruised about the knees and legs. Tilly Tull of No. 175 Ludlow Street was severely injured and was taken to the hospital.

Senator Wagner Introduces Important Amendment in Constitutional Convention.

ALBANY, June 5.—That New York City may get some of the millions of dollars that are spent in up-State districts for improvement of highways, Senator Robert F. Wagner introduced in the Constitutional Convention an amendment providing that inasmuch as no State roads are built in the city the cash representing its proportionate share should be turned over by the State to the metropolis for improving its own streets.

Of the \$50,000,000 recently authorized for construction of good roads New York City will contribute about \$5,500,000, the money being divided among fifty-five counties. New York City, Senator Wagner said, should receive back about \$4,500,000 of this contribution.

The fiscal year ending Sept. 30, 1914, said he, "approximately \$18,000,000 was spent out of the highway fund. The highways were apportioned among the counties of the State, but the counties embraced in the City of New York received no apportionment and therefore no return for their contribution to the highway fund. Of this \$18,000,000 spent we in New York City pay over \$13,000,000."

"The city supports at its own expense about 22,000 miles of streets. The rest of the State does not contribute to our street system, but we contribute \$13,000,000 to up-State highways in addition to bearing the entire expense of our own streets. The people of the rest of the State to share in the expense of their streets; neither do they wish to avoid their obligation as citizens of the State to contribute to the improvement and maintenance of the entire State."

"But we insist that we share in the benefits accruing to the State as an entirety, to which we contribute about 75 per cent. of the money necessary."

YOUNG WIFE TRIES SUICIDE.

Slashed Wrist After Quarrel and Is Prisoner in Hospital.

Mrs. Emily Pierotti, wife of R. C. Pierotti, a real estate operator, disagreed with her husband last night in their home, No. 374 Twenty-fourth Avenue, Bath Beach. Going to her bedroom, she cut her left wrist with a razor. Her husband found her when she was semi-conscious from loss of blood and she was hurried to Conely Island Hospital a prisoner.

Pierotti told the police the disagreement was trifling, and he never suspected his wife was bent on doing her self harm when she left the room. Mrs. Pierotti is twenty-four years old.

GOES TO HOSPITAL TO ASK ALIENISTS IF HE IS INSANE

Expert Chemist, Admitting Delusions, Wants to Have Own Sanity Determined.

SUSPECTS EMPLOYERS

Believes Spreckels and Nephew Are Planning to Kill Him With Electricity.

Of his own volition, Willy G. Holdroff, head chemist at the Federal Sugar Refining Company's Yonkers plant, has entered St. Joseph's Hospital, Yonkers, so that physicians there may ascertain whether he is insane.

Holdroff will remain in the hospital until next Thursday. On that day the doctors who have been studying his mental condition will report their findings to Judge Beall. The chemist started the physicians when he appeared at the hospital yesterday and told what he wished them to do.

He talked in a most rational way, but said he was afraid he was losing his mind, as he had a delusion that Claus A. Spreckels, President of the company, was watching for an opportunity to electrocute him by means of a wireless current. He had the same delusion about Claus A. Spreckels Jr., a nephew of the President.

FAILS TO SHAKE OFF DELUSIONS OF DEATH.

"I have tried hard to shake off this delusion," he said, "but find it impossible and decided the best thing for me to do was to seek treatment."

In every other way Holdroff, who is fifty years old and lives at No. 12 Morris Street, Yonkers, talked intelligently and rationally. The physicians took charge of him and he was kept in the hospital.

Just when Holdroff conceived the delusion about the Spreckels family is not known. Ten days or two weeks ago he began talking about it. The story reached the ears of the President and his nephew. Always Holdroff was a quiet, reserved man and a student, but he continued to talk of how he was to be electrocuted, and on Thursday a complaint was made to the authorities.

When he saw his husband taken out of court, the woman asked a policeman how to get into the Tombs prison across the street. She could sob a little on the way there without disturbing any one, so she had her feelings pretty well composed when she got to the big iron gate on Centre Street. They led her to the door of her husband's cell. He and she talked a while in low tones. She did not stay long, for she had to go home to the children and try to feed them.

Mrs. Stillwagon was weeping silently when reporters met her on the way out. Baby Harry was not uttering a sound.

"Fred is a good man," Mrs. Stillwagon said. "He has been driven out of his mind by sickness and hard luck, or he would never have tried such a crazy thing."

Mrs. Stillwagon was dressed in a black suit that was old but well cared for. Her hands were rough and red from hard work. She has weary, brown eyes. Her brown hair is very gray at the temples and she looks old, though she is little past forty.

"Fred," she said, "is no German spy. He is an American. He might have some German blood very far back. We were married nineteen years ago. He was a messenger for the United States Express Company and handled thousands of dollars and never lost a penny of it."

"When we lived at Portchester I used to cook fish in my kitchen and sell it to make a little money. We were lucky. The children carried the fish to my customers and collected the money. When we had saved \$1,000 we moved to Greenpoint and opened a fish store there. We did well for a while, but then Fred got scarlet fever and after that malaria and he has seemed to act queer ever since."

"The woman told of the family's efforts to succeed in Brooklyn and in Woodside, L. I., and finally of their moving to Winfield, where they live at No. 7 Shore Road."

"Our two oldest boys," she concluded, "ran away from home two years ago. My husband and I have been getting poorer and poorer for months. For the last two months we have had nothing in the house but bread and milk for the children and bread and water for ourselves. In the last three days my husband and I have eaten nothing."

CADETS EMBARK FOR CRUISE.

Annapolis Boys Going Through Panama Canal to the Fair.

ANNAPOLIS, June 5.—"June Week" ended at the Naval Academy today when members of the new first, second and third classes at the institution embarked on the battleships Wisconsin, Wisconsin and Ohio, composing the summer practice squadron, which will be under command of Rear Admiral William F. Fullam.

The squadron will get under way early tomorrow, going through the Panama Canal to San Francisco, being due to reach the exposition city on July 8.

The pageant is given in the open on the grounds of Washington's headquarters, and many of the scenes are enacted on the spot where they originally took place. In the cast are many descendants of the persons represented.

Mrs. Margaret McLeager, great-granddaughter of the first historian of this section, is directing the pageant.

The pageant will be repeated Monday and Tuesday.

\$70,000 for Grace M. E. Church.

The ten-day campaign by members of Grace M. E. Church, in West One Hundred and Fourth Street, of which the Rev. Christian F. Reiser is pastor, to raise \$60,000 for church extension and social welfare work, more than successful. Nearly \$70,000 was contributed. A gymnasium will be built and other forms of amusement provided.

STARVING FAMILY MAN'S MOTIVE FOR THREATENING SHIPS

Stillwagon's Wife Declares He Tried Blackmail to Feed Their Six Children.

HE IS HELD IN \$10,000.

Admits in Court He Wrote Letters Demanding \$20,000 From Cunard Line.

When Frederick A. Stillwagon was arraigned in the Centre Street Court to-day, charged with trying to blackmail the Cunard Steamship Company of \$20,000 by writing threats to dynamite its ships, a tall, careworn woman sat in one of the back seats. She was his wife.

The woman held in her arms a baby, Harry, six months old. He slept most of the time, because he is half starved. Mrs. Stillwagon had spent the last of her money except one nickel in coming from Winfield, L. I., to see her husband, and when she was not worrying about how she was going to get home on one nickel, and how she could find food for her six hungry little ones. She wept very quietly, so she would not disturb the court and be put out.

The case of Stillwagon was simple. The detectives showed Magistrate Handy the letters he had been sending the Cunard people for the last six weeks. Stillwagon said he wanted it all over as soon as possible, and he was sent to the Tombs in default of \$10,000 bail. The idea of his raising that amount of money almost brought a smile to his face. He had not eaten anything for three days. Before he left court he wrote on the record: "I wrote the letters and have acknowledged sending them." The Grand Jury will act on his case next Tuesday.

When she saw her husband taken out of court, the woman asked a policeman how to get into the Tombs prison across the street. She could sob a little on the way there without disturbing any one, so she had her feelings pretty well composed when she got to the big iron gate on Centre Street. They led her to the door of her husband's cell. He and she talked a while in low tones. She did not stay long, for she had to go home to the children and try to feed them.

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FIVE ARE INJURED AS SPEEDING CAR HITS "L" PILLAR

Auto Overturns in Crash and All the Occupants Are Badly Hurt.

An automobile that witnesses say was going from forty-five to sixty miles an hour grazed an elevated pillar in front of No. 4709 White Plains Avenue, the Bronx, shortly after midnight this morning.

The force of the blow sent the machine whirling away at an angle for thirty feet. It came to a stop bottom side up. Five persons were hurt. They were:

Oscar Seaburg, a garage owner, of No. 16 South Second Street, and his ten-year-old son, Walter; Otto Erdman and his wife, Emma, of No. 315 West Third Street, and Austin Turleiger of No. 75 Foster Avenue, all Mount Vernon addresses.

Seaburg and his son were taken to Fordham Hospital and Turleiger to Mount Vernon Hospital. The Erdmans, who were the most seriously injured, were, at their own request, taken home. Mrs. Erdman has a possible fracture of the skull and Erdman was hurt internally.

Seaburg, who was driving the car, is charged with reckless driving and operating an automobile under a fictitious license. He is said to have admitted to the police that the license tag on his car belonged to a machine owned by Thomas Clayton Jr. of No. 123 West Fourth Street, Mount Vernon.

The Clayton car is at Seaburg's garage for repairs, and when he started out, Seaburg is said to have told the police, he put Clayton's tag on his machine.

MRS. VANDERBILT'S LAST VISIT TO OAKLAND FARM

Goes Over Newport Place, Now the Property of Her Young Stepson.

NEWPORT, June 5.—Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt made her farewell visit to Oakland Farm yesterday. The young widow, accompanied by Frederick L. Merriam and Charles E. Crocker, for many years Vanderbilt's secretaries, came to Newport on the private car Wayfarer.

She wandered over the farm, viewing everything, and then packed up her personal belongings.

She said good-bye to many of the employees, some of whom have been there for a great number of years. Many of the men and women on the place wept as she drove away.

She will spend the summer in Lenox, Mass. The farm is now the property of William Henry Vanderbilt, Mr. Vanderbilt's son by Elsie French Vanderbilt, who divorced him.

Slashed His Wrist at Sixty-Five.

Herman Oed, sixty-five years old, who has been an invalid for thirty years, attempted to end his life this morning by slashing his left wrist in his room at the home of his brother, John, at No. 108 Third Avenue. He was not strong enough to wield the razor and it fell after he had made a deep wound, but failed to sever an artery. An ambulance from Bellevue Hospital took him there a prisoner.

Camille Pelletan Dead.

PAIHIS, June 5.—Donald Camille Pelletan, the man who tried to "democratize" the French navy, died here to-day of heart trouble.

As minister of marine, Pelletan attracted wide attention several years ago by his radical ideas on the navy's affairs. He sought to replace rigid discipline by brutally relations between officers and crew.

ORIGINAL—GENUINE

Diebig Malt-Extract Builds and Strengthens